

HOME ALONE™

A FAMILY COMEDY WITHOUT THE FAMILY.

Adapted by Jordan Horowitz
From the screenplay written by John Hughes

Based
on the
smash hit movie
from
Twentieth
Century
Fox

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TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX PRESENTS A JOHN HUGHES PRODUCTION A CHRIS COLUMBUS FILM
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FILM EDITOR RAJA GOSNELL PRODUCTION DESIGNER JOHN MUTO DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY JULIO MACAT EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS MARK LEVINSON & SCOTT ROSENFELT AND TARQUIN GOTCH
WRITTEN AND PRODUCED BY JOHN HUGHES DIRECTED BY CHRIS COLUMBUS COLOR BY DELUXE * DOLBY DIGITAL *
HUGHES PARENTAL GUIDANCE SUGGESTED - SOME MATERIAL MAY NOT BE SUITABLE FOR CHILDREN
SOUNDTRACK ALBUM AVAILABLE ON CBS RECORDS CASSETTES AND COMPACT DISCS
20th CENTURY FOX

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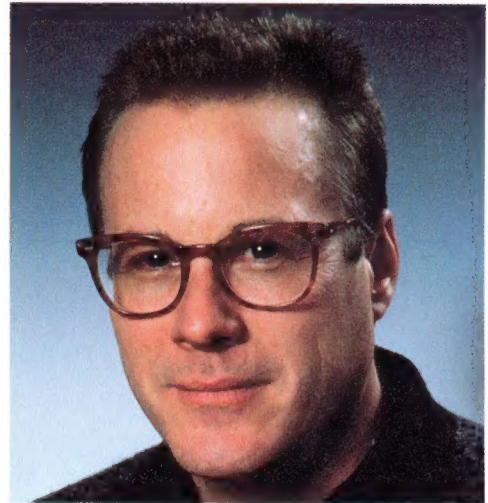
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Kevin McCallister didn't like being the youngest and smallest of all the McCallisters in his family. Every time he found something fun to do another McCallister would get mad at him.

"Mom, Uncle Frank won't let me watch the movie, but the big kids can," he told his mother.

"Kevin, I'm on the phone," his mother pointed out to him. Then she told him to leave the room.

"Dad, nobody'll let me do anything," he told his father.

"I'll let you do something," said his father. "Pick up your toys. Aunt Leslie stepped on one and almost fell down."

That was not the kind of fun Kevin had in mind.





HOLY
COW!



What could he do? Everybody was busy getting ready for tomorrow's airplane trip. The McCallisters were going to spend Christmas in Paris.

Maybe I'll pack my suitcase, too, thought Kevin. But he didn't know how to pack a suitcase. He had never done it, not once in his entire life.



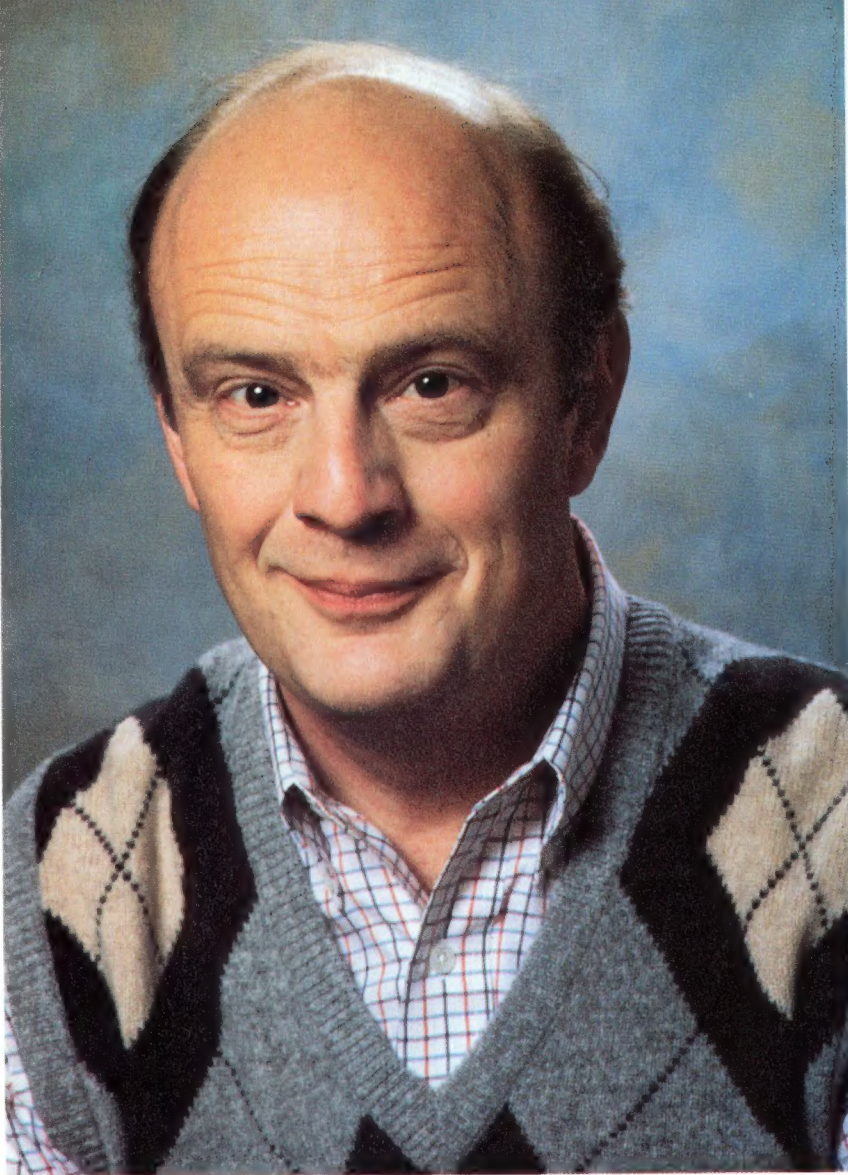
HOLY
COW!

He asked his brother Jeff and his sister Linnie what he should pack, but they wouldn't help him. Linnie just called him "*les incompétent*."



Kevin wasn't sure what that word meant, but somehow he knew it wasn't a compliment.

This house is so full of people, it makes me sick, he said to himself. When I grow up, I'm living alone!



Indeed, tonight his house was full of McCallisters.
There were his parents, his two sisters, and his two brothers.
There were also his uncle, his aunt, and his six cousins:
McCallisters one and all.

Everywhere he went he ran into one McCallister or another.
And every time he did he got the feeling he wasn't wanted.



That night there was no time to cook dinner, so the McCallisters ordered ten pizzas.

Kevin went around the table, but there was no plain cheese pizza. That was the only kind of pizza that Kevin would eat.

“Did anybody order me a plain cheese pizza?” asked Kevin. But nobody was listening to him. Everybody was too busy stuffing their mouths with big globs of pizza and gulping down tall drinks of soda or milk.







Buzz was Kevin's oldest and biggest brother. Sometimes he would play mean tricks on Kevin.

Buzz told Kevin that somebody had eaten all of the cheese pizzas. Then he made a disgusting face.

Kevin knew that Buzz was playing a trick on him. Now everyone was laughing at him.

Kevin got very angry. He pushed Buzz with all his strength.

Buzz stumbled backwards into the dinner table. He knocked over a container of milk. The milk spilled over everybody and everything.







Everyone got mad at Kevin.

"Look what you did, you little jerk," yelled Uncle Frank.

"Kevin, you're such a disease!" exclaimed one of his cousins.

Kevin tried to explain that Buzz started it, but nobody would listen to him. His mother yanked him out of the kitchen.

"Get upstairs right this instant!" she ordered.

"Get upstairs!" repeated his father.

Everybody in this family hates me, thought Kevin as his mother pulled him upstairs. I'm the only one who ever gets dumped on.

Kevin wished he didn't have a family. In fact, he wished that after tonight he would never have to see them again for the rest of his whole life.





The next morning the McCallisters overslept. Now everyone had to rush to get to the airport on time.

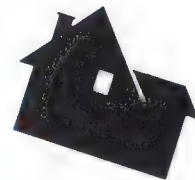
First, Kevin's mother rushed to collect the luggage.

Then, Kevin's father rushed to lock all the doors and windows in the house.

Then, Kevin's uncle rushed to count all the airplane tickets.



HOLY
COW!



Cousin Heather did a head count. She was in such a rush that she made a mistake. The head she thought was Kevin's wasn't Kevin's at all. It belonged to the little boy next door who had stopped by to see what all the rushing was about.

Kevin's head was still fast asleep on his pillow. It wasn't rushing anywhere at all.

The McCallisters arrived at the airport just in time to take their seats on the plane.

But Kevin's parents were worried. They were trying to remember something. Something important. What could it be?

They remembered to lock up the house . . .

They remembered to close the garage . . .

Then, in a flash, they both remembered what they forgot.

"Kevin!" they shouted together.

But by then it was too late. Their plane had taken off. They were already on their way to France.





HOLY
COW!



When Kevin woke up he noticed that his house was strangely quiet.

Where is everyone, he wondered?

He searched from floor to floor and room to room. He even searched in the basement. It was dark and mysterious down there. The boiler looked like a big monster with lots of arms.

"Mom? Dad? Where are you guys?" Kevin asked out loud. But nobody answered.

He was all alone.

HOLY
COW!



HOLY
COW!

Then Kevin remembered the wish he had made the night before. Could it have come true?

“Holy cow!” he said, putting his hands to his cheeks. “I made my family disappear!”

All of a sudden Kevin felt excited. He had the whole house all to himself. There was no one to yell at him or play mean tricks on him. There was no one to tell him what to do.

Kevin smiled. Now he could have some *real* fun.

The first thing he decided to do was to make himself some breakfast: POPCORN! ICE CREAM! SODA!

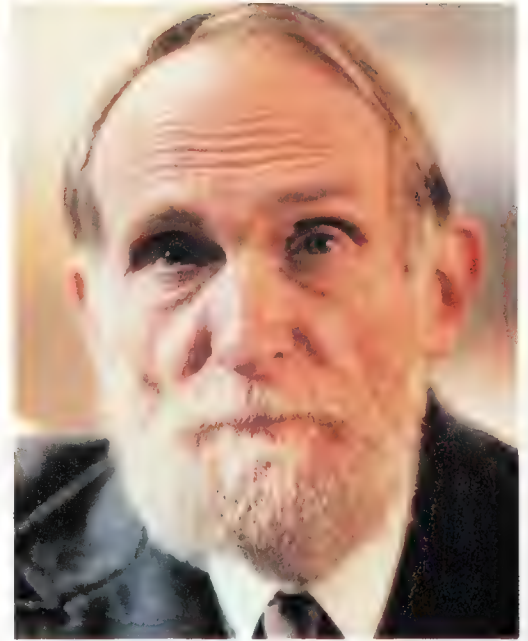
Then he turned on the VCR and watched movies all morning long.

"HEY, YOU GUYS!" he shouted gleefully. "I'M WATCHING RUBBISH AND EATING JUNK AND NOBODY CAN STOP ME!"

And nobody did.

HOLY COW!





That night Kevin decided to take a look outside. He had never gone outside by himself before — especially at night. He had just started bravely down the front steps when he heard the scary sound.

Scrape! came the sound. Scrape! Scrape!

Kevin stopped dead in his tracks. His neighbor, old man Marley, was shoveling snow. Once Buzz told him that old man Marley hated families — especially the little kids.

Kevin slowly took a step backwards. Then he ran back inside, locked the front door, raced upstairs, and hid under his bed. There he remained for the rest of the night.

The next day Kevin took his very first shower without a parent to help him. He made sure to wash his belly button and clean between his toes. He couldn't find his toothbrush, so he decided to go out and buy a new one.

He borrowed some money from Buzz's secret hiding place. Then he walked down to the store and picked out a toothbrush for himself. Just like a grown-up.

When he went to the counter to pay for his toothbrush he heard someone creeping up behind him. *Yipes!* It was old man Marley!



HOLY COW!



HOLY
COW!



Kevin raced out of the store just as fast as his feet would take him. He had to get away from old man Marley. He ran into a park and started across an ice-skating rink. Then he remembered: He wasn't wearing any ice skates!

He slipped and slid and twirled and whirled. Before he knew it he was gliding across the rink on his knees! *Wheeeee!!!*

He made it to the other side and, without looking back, ran all the way home.





Marv and Harry were burglars. They knew that Kevin's house was filled with lots of valuable things. They also knew that Kevin's family was away for Christmas.

They didn't know that Kevin was home alone.

That night Kevin saw them outside. He knew that they would try to sneak into his house. So he decided to fool them. He made grown-up-sized puppets out of some of his parents' clothes. When Harry and Marv looked through the window, it looked like Kevin's house was full of people!





Marv looked surprised. "Somebody's in there," he said.

"We'll come back again tomorrow," replied Harry. "Maybe they'll be gone by then."

Kevin smiled as Harry and Marv drove away in their van. Then he took out some paper and crayons and wrote down a plan to catch them when they came back.

This is my house. I have to defend it, he said to himself.

By the time the McCallisters landed in France everyone was worried about Kevin.

"He's so little and helpless," said one of his sisters.

They tried calling home, but couldn't get through.

Kevin's mother was concerned about Kevin. Who would make him breakfast? Who would give him his bath?

She took the next plane home.

HOLY
COW!





Back home, Kevin was busy setting his trap for the robbers. First, he poured water all over the front steps. Then, he went inside and scattered Christmas ornaments under all the windows. Finally, he opened up a pillow and made a big pile with its feathers.

When he was done he set the table, made himself a big bowl of microwave macaroni and cheese — and waited.

After a while Kevin heard the burglars drive up in their van.
He ran to the door and peeked through the curtains.

Kevin watched as Harry climbed up the front steps. Suddenly
Harry slipped and landed upside down on the sidewalk.
THUMP!

Kevin smiled. His trap worked! The water he poured over the
steps had turned to ice! No matter how many times Harry tried
to climb the steps, he slipped back down. THUMP! THUMP!
THUMP!





Next, Kevin went to check on Marv.

Marv was sneaking in through one of the windows. As soon as he was inside he stepped on some of the Christmas ornaments. CRUNCH! Marv grabbed both his feet. OUCH! Then he fell on his backside. OOPH!

Kevin smiled. "These guys are morons," he said.





HOLY
COW!



"Hey, you guys! Come and get me!" Kevin called out from behind an electric fan. In front of the fan sat the big pile of feathers.

Harry lunged toward Kevin, but didn't notice the strip of plastic wrap covered with glue. Soon Harry was covered with glue, too.

Kevin turned on the electric fan. The wind blew all the feathers at Harry. They stuck to him and made him look like a big, plucked chicken.

"Do you guys give up?" Kevin laughed.



But Harry and Marv weren't laughing. They snarled and they growled and they chased Kevin through the rest of the house.

Finally, they followed Kevin across the street to a neighbor's house. Kevin hid in the neighbor's basement. He heard the robbers looking for him. Soon it sounded as if they were giving up and going away. Kevin opened the basement door. SURPRISE! Harry and Marv were waiting just outside the door. This time *they* had fooled Kevin!

"Evening, little nipper," said Harry.

Kevin was caught!

Just then Harry and Marv felt someone tap them on their shoulders. They turned around. A big shovel hit each of them in their faces. WHAM! They were both knocked out.

Kevin looked up and saw old man Marley standing over the robbers. He was holding his snow shovel. It was old man Marley who had saved him! Buzz was wrong. Old man Marley wasn't so mean after all.







Soon the police came and took Marv and Harry away. Kevin went home.

He was all alone again. Somehow, being home alone didn't seem fun anymore.

He decorated a tiny Christmas tree in his living room. It looked lonely without anyone around it. Now he wished he had his family back. He wished he had never made them disappear.

"I didn't mean it," he said, hoping his family might hear him. "If you come back, I'll never be a pain again. I promise."





The next day when Kevin woke up he thought he heard Christmas bells ringing somewhere in the house.

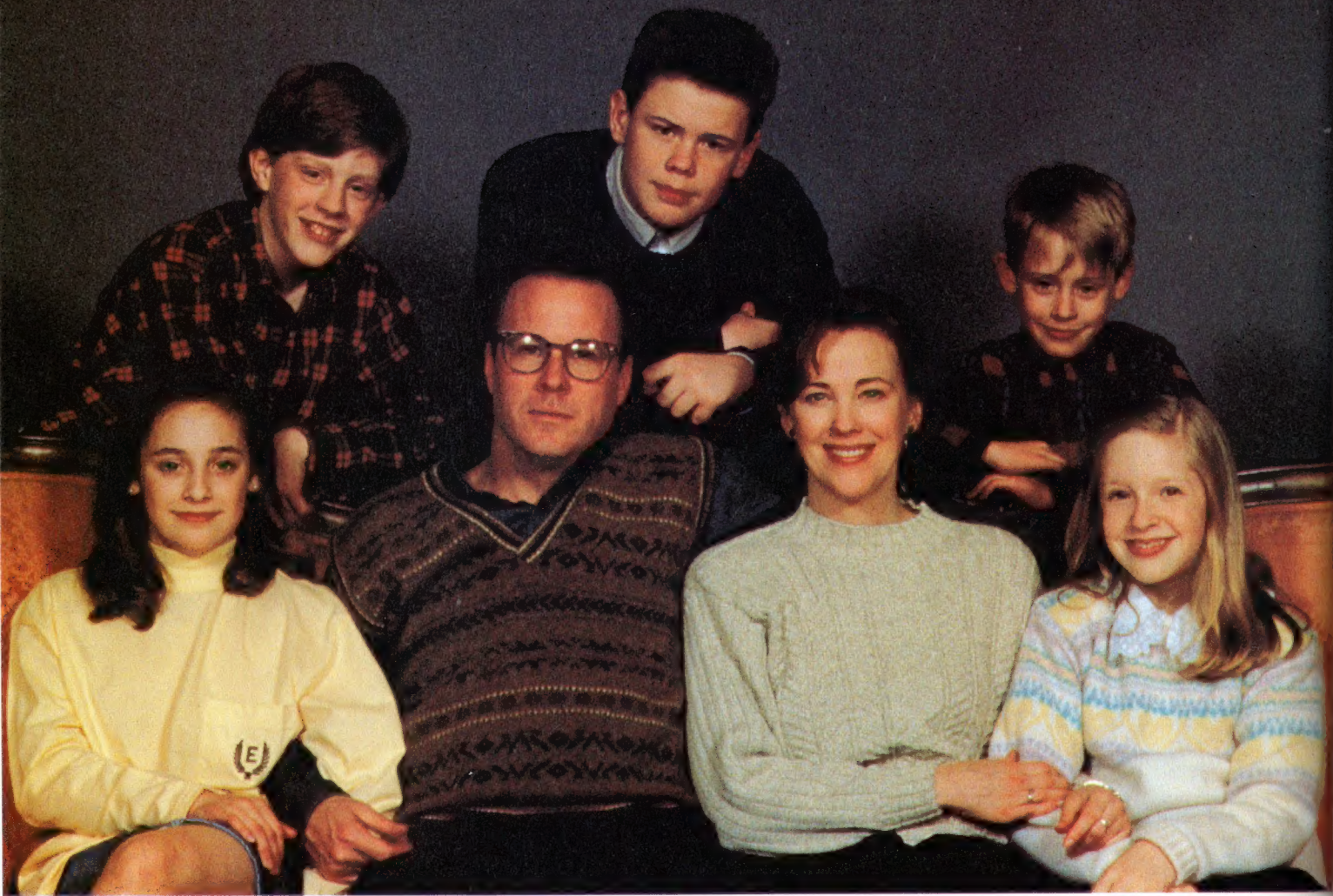
"Mom?" he asked hopefully.

He leaped out of bed and ran downstairs. Sure enough, there was his mother standing beside the Christmas tree.

"Merry Christmas, sweetheart," said his mother.

Kevin's heart swelled with happiness as he ran into his mother's arms. He listened as she told him how sorry she was for leaving him behind. Then he gave her the biggest, warmest hug he possibly could.

HOLY
COW!



Then the front door opened and the rest of Kevin's family came in, luggage and all. Everybody was glad to see that Kevin was all right. Even Buzz patted him on the head.

Pretty soon everything was exactly as it was before. Everybody was off doing different things, usually without Kevin. This time Kevin didn't mind. Having his family back was the best Christmas wish that could ever have come true.







HOLY COW!

Kevin McCallister's family
is on vacation in Paris.
Kevin is on vacation, too.
He's home alone!

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